The Pastors and the Evangelists
Of the church In Cambridge Maryland
That I grow up in
Consume not predatory greedy brutes
That was trying to eat them

No they only hunger
After the sweet and gentle individuals
That harmed no one, which followed them
That served them, that believed in them
That give them money, food and housing

And as a payment for their faithful services

They wolfed them down like a piece of meat
Including their babies

Pray for the Babies

Barry Wyatt Jr.
My songs are my prayers
Linking my songs together creates stories